



# I called Mom at home.



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-07-13> 10:18:00

**MUSIC:** Matthew Good Band - Suburbia

She says I can come back on light duty starting Wednesday.

Which is good, because I'm going to start painting my toenails and eating the walls--or eating my toenails and painting the walls--if I don't have something to do here soon.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

67 comments



 [rekre8](#)

[July 13 2008, 14:47:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

oooo - paint your toenails to match your eyes before you go into work (but I suppose at your job you can't wear tevas and see who notices)



 [cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 14:59:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I bet brown, yellow, and green toenails are a bad idea if I want them to think I'm getting healthy.



 [asciikitty](#)

[July 13 2008, 15:11:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

well, you could do brown on one foot and green on the other, and you can totally get nice brown and green nail polish. But you'd probably need an accomplice, since I bet you a quarter that you don't have brown nail polish in your house right this minute. \*I\* don't even have brown. (I wonder why that is.)

Blue is particularly fun for frightening medical people - when I broke my foot 6 years ago, I had my toenails painted blue, and every nurse who looked at me was REALLY alarmed until she did the double take and figured out it was nail polish.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 15:20:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I don't have any nail polish--no, wait. There's some in the bathroom cabinet. I should probably bring it back to the girl it belongs to.




 [rekre8](#)



[July 13 2008, 16:46:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

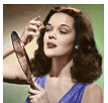
Is she going to mind if you use a little first?



 [edschweppe](#)

[July 13 2008, 17:10:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, if you want them to think you're getting your sense of humor back, try painting the toenails as follows (left to right): orange, brown, yellow, brown, green, white, red, blue, green, orange. Then see who figures it out first,  [Ometotchtli](#) or  [trollcatz](#).



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:08:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Huh. Not twisted pairs, because you wouldn't get orange and brown together...



 [edschweppe](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:23:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

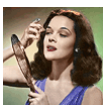
Twisted pairs, no. Twisted sense of humor, yes.



 [trollcatz](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:15:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I found my mittens. May I have some pi, pls? \*g\*



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:16:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You suck, with your evil Retro Girl powers!



 [trollcatz](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:24:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I rAWK. \*g\*



[edschweppe](#)

[July 14 2008, 02:21:13 UTC](#)

Edited: July 14 2008, 02:22:45 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Who could resist a request like that?

(Oh, and if anyone is still confused, the ROT-13'd clue is erfvgbe pbybe pbqv.)



[batwrangler](#)

[July 13 2008, 20:29:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I've always found that painting my nails light meltallic gold or copper makes me feel better: superhero nails.



[reneears](#)

[July 13 2008, 15:01:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

mmmmmm, toenails.

Congratulations!



[fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 13 2008, 15:37:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Speaking as a government employee, you might want to bring a sweater--the air conditioning is always either too @#&>\*^+@\$^!^% = ^#&\*#% high in every building I've ever worked in, or else doesn't seem to be on at all. You'd probably like the latter. The former--maybe not.

Speaking as a taxpayer--DUDE! I am not paying for you to sit around the house, eating truffles, playing WoW, and watching television. Get in there and give us our money's worth! \*cracks whip\* Besides, how can Angry Kitteh get any rest on that afghan if you insist on staying home all day?



[cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 15:43:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's true. I'm usually huddled in my sweater when everybody else is fainting in coils.

You know, if they'd warned me that there were whips involved in the whole protect and serve thing, I might have hesitated a little before I took that oath....



[fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:30:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

*if they'd warned me that there were whips involved in the whole protect and serve thing* At least it's just a virtual whip, unlike this one, or this one. (I know you're Mr. Vanilla, but you might like these.)

Cranky taxpayers are a hazard in all branches of government. At least you all get combat training and

weapons. As of September, I'll have spent 25 years working in "undisclosed locations" because people get really upset when their disability claims get turned down.

Can you smuggle a heating pad into your chair? Then there are those little iron filings-and-salt hand and foot warmers hunters use--slide 'em in your shoes and you're good for 8 hours of warm toes!



 [cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 17:40:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That's my kind of whip.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 14 2008, 14:12:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

More! But not vanilla yet. Not always a dessert or a beverage, either.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:05:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Those first two look like *breakfast*.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:28:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Something different from oatmeal, although the rice whip sounds like a rice pudding recipe that got a little out of hand--although carbs is carbs, whatever time of day you eat them.

It's terrifying how many recipes out there are driven into the blinding light of day\* by a Google search using "whip recipe"--especially all of the Cool Whip recipes, and the Dream Whip recipes--I remember Dream Whip from my childhood, which was not exactly the day before yesterday. Do they even still make it? \*shudders\*

\*metaphorically speaking, since Google never sleeps, although, like Homer, it seems to nod on occasion.

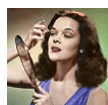


 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:34:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes, they do.

Although I fail to understand why, when for the same amount of effort and less cost, you can make real whipped cream. Without any hydrogenated oils.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:43:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I love the gallery of things also bought by customers. OMG consistent eating habits.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:46:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Jell-O No-Bake Pumpkin Style Pie Dessert, 9.2-Ounce Boxes (Pack of 12)" OMG.  
(Only gets three stars. I could have told you that.)

"Velveeta, Cheesy Bacon Scalloped Potatoes, 10.52-Ounce Boxes (Pack of 8)" OMG  
OMG OMG!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:19:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Slim-Jims! Canned beef stew! Ordered off the *internet*.

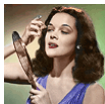
People who have no convenience stores...but they have modems.



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:32:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I suppose the Super-Saver shipping helps some, but it seems like a counter-productive way to acquire groceries. Maybe if you're trapped in the house for some reason, or else forbidden to enter a grocery store...



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:50:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hmmm. I bet I could get banned from a grocery store...



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 14 2008, 18:18:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

But then you'd have to order Slim-jims and Velveeta from Amazon--would it be worth it?



 [fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:29:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Maybe it's from that whole "Chemicals are modern and good, and real foods are icky and bad For You" meme that ran amok in the mid-century. Of course, real cream has cholesterol in it, and when Dream Whip came out, hydrogenated fats were a Miracle of Modern Science, which automatically made them better. Plus Dream Whip had shelf life (like whoa did it have shelf life) which meant you could keep a box in the pantry for the moment it was needed. Because that meant you were a Good Homemaker, even if you Worked Outside the Home.

Funny how we get back to where my grandmother stood on things back in the teens and twenties, as we approach the centennial of her marriage. For the longest time, she did not own a can opener, because she canned everything herself, and the only thing she ever bought in a can was pineapple, and that might happen about once a year. Of course, she also cooked with lard, and did plenty of other things that would make 21st-century dieticians gibber like they'd just dreamed of lost R'lyeh. But they ate plenty of vegetables and a lot less sugar than we do these days.



[!\[\]\(5eb1325dfdc3f1cad8426726c0db51cd\_img.jpg\) \*\*inaurolillium\*\*](#)

[July 13 2008, 20:13:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, but whips can be so much fun...

Also, every time you make an Alice reference, I think I fall a little in love with you. I don't think I know another guy who would say "fainting in coils."



[!\[\]\(e1d6102fe77919492c04879c8450f1f5\_img.jpg\) \*\*cvillette\*\*](#)

[July 13 2008, 23:12:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You can keep your whips, thanks. I am not a pony.

Alice was my favorite book when I was six. I sort of drove my mother nuts with it. Even after I could read it for myself.

*Deleted comment*



[!\[\]\(b538fe54c1f3a7343e37e85cc2d00497\_img.jpg\) \*\*cvillette\*\*](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:34:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

All sorts of voices.



[!\[\]\(111c5272ee3f91361f0d2e3665dd6ad0\_img.jpg\) \*\*trollcatz\*\*](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:10:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Light duty? As in, desk? As in, paperwork?

Oh, I am so going to make sure you don't get bored. Idle hands! Mwah-hah-hah!



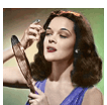
[!\[\]\(987606e59d5984b3118f78a58e78d0fb\_img.jpg\) \*\*cvillette\*\*](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:12:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

All the paperwork on earth.

I'm not allowed to haul bricks, though.



[!\[\]\(df236e4a9bc3fd98877cde891befadca\_img.jpg\) \*\*Ometotchtli\*\*](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:14:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

How are you supposed to avoid it?



[cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:14:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

She was Very Stern.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:20:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You'll be bored out of your tree.

Hah! You could scan/enter some of the old paper files into the system! So you wouldn't have to listen to me bitch about it anymore!



[fidelioscabinet](#)

[July 13 2008, 17:00:38 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Would that be a *mitzvah*, or what? When SSA computerized, they decided that game would never be worth the candle, and so people occasionally get folders the size of a calf associated with the tiny like packets we get to tell us there's a new electronic claim waiting for us.

Speaking of your old files (the Bureau's generally, not yours specifically), I found [the old files for the Osage Indian Murders](#) up online, thanks to the FOIA and the Bureau's desire for good publicity. I haven't looked at all 3000+ pages, but you can tell where Hoover took over from Burns, because nagging letters about how long the investigation has gone on and how much it's costing begin to appear.



[cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 18:34:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

\*cough cough\* I think I feel a relapse coming on.



[nebula99](#)

[July 13 2008, 16:42:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

If you could eat your toenails straight off the foot, I would be impressed and also slightly squicked. \*G\*

Have fun back at the office - does light duties mean your co-workers have to bring the doughnuts to you?



[cvillette](#)

[July 13 2008, 18:34:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, I used to be able to put my foot behind my head. It helps being skinny.




[batwrangler](#)

[July 13 2008, 18:25:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yay! Every day, in every way, you are getting better and better. :)



 [pnkrokhockeymom](#)

[July 13 2008, 18:28:34 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Hooray you!



 [cjtremlett](#)

[July 13 2008, 19:24:42 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Yay for going back to work! And you totally should paint your toenails funky colors. Who sees your naked feet? Massage therapist? PT people?

Geez, it's been years since I painted my toenails. When I dye my hair purple, I should paint my toenails to match.



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[July 13 2008, 20:19:50 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

If you paint the walls, pick a good color. I'll never forgive myself for letting my parents choose white for my walls, when we repainted.

(And also, yay for back to work!)



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:44:24 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

White is better than pink!



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[July 14 2008, 17:03:03 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

And pink is better than...

...let me get back to you on that.




 [uffer](#)

[July 15 2008, 19:37:18 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

White with little pink flowers? Wallpaper and not paint, but still. I think I hated my big sister for that a little for a while. So after she moved out I covered the /whole/ room with rock posters. Except the ceiling, because that was Verboten, very very firmly, by She Who Must Be Obeyed.



 [lynnal](#)

[July 30 2008, 18:06:59 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Dusty pink with big brown splotches, blue speckles and cracks. That was how the back bedroom looked after we stripped the wallpaper. The room looked like it had a tropical disease.



Apparently the previous owners had painted blue over a textured surface, then painted it pink, then painted it paper bag brown so that the pink would not show through the wallpaper. The wallpaper covered up the very bad cracks in the plaster. A lot of the brown paint came off with the wallpaper, and scraping off the adhesive revealed the blue layer. My blessed mother-in-law mended the cracks, skim-coated the whole room and helped me repaint it.



 [calanthe-b](#)

[July 13 2008, 23:07:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Good for you!

(Definitely paint your toenails. All workplaces need brightening up *somehow*). :)



 [saoba](#)

[July 14 2008, 03:25:00 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Do not eat walls. They are SO rarely made out of anything yummy. Painting toenails colors not found in nature is fun. Purple! With sparklies!

In other news, just back from a trip to the Oregon coast, where I was served so much food I wished you were there. Even the thirteen year old boy in our party couldn't clean his plate.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:43:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ooo. Food in Oregon? What kind of food?



 [saoba](#)

[July 14 2008, 18:07:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Lunch Thursday was the Halibut Oscar and rice pilaf and a cup of chowder at Gracie's Sea Hag. And an American Amber from Rogue Brewery. Mmmm, local bheer.

Lunch Friday was garlic cheese bread and clam chowder and the grilled sole at Mo's in Taft Beach. And another Rogue bheer- a Dead Guy, I think. The chowder was for scientific testing purposes.

Mo's chowder is tasty. Mo's chowder is what people swear is the best. I have a relative who comes from out of state and plans her trips around maximizing the number of times she can get us all to go to Mo's.

Gracie's is better. Harder to get a table for a party of twelve during the height of summer, but better chowder.

Lunch Saturday- oh, look, Mo's again. I went with the chowder and halibut fish and chips and more garlic bread and a Rogue root beer.

Tuesday have to be back over at the coast and plan on lunch at Quimby's or Georgie's Beachside. Or

maybe the Sand Bar. Or maybe back up to Gracie's for chowder and crab cakes or their crab and shrimp cheese melt.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 18:09:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

::salivates::



 [txanne](#)

[July 14 2008, 12:34:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nail polish that reminds you to put on sunscreen.



 [Ometotchtli](#)


[July 14 2008, 15:15:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He can't have them. They're *mine*.

Ooooh, especially the ones that turn eeeeville in sunlight.

Buy three get one free is my new best friend.

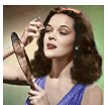


 [trollcatz](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:17:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You could use them in alternating colors. So your nails switch colors when you walk outside.

Dad would *hate* that.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:22:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

If anything was needed to tip the scales, that would totally do it.

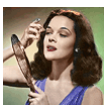
Makes the color choice easier, too.



 [txanne](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:21:36 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

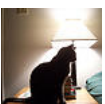
Just remember, many coats are your friend. And don't put on a topcoat--it makes it not work.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:24:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Can you use topcoat to write secret messages? Like lemon juice on paper?



 [txanne](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:32:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've never tried it, but I bet you could. You'd have to use one of the high-contrast ones. (Oh wait, forgot who I was talking to for a second there!) The white-to-pink one works really well.



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:23:26 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

I have melanin! It's like sunscreen, only not greasy and doesn't stink.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:25:24 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

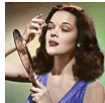
I have more, nyah-nyah. =:~}




 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 15:26:39 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Just one of the many ways in which you are a superior life form, sis.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:21:25 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Awwwww. <3



 [cvillette](#)

[July 14 2008, 16:25:06 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

<3 yourself.



 [pegasuspup](#)

[July 15 2008, 15:57:42 UTC](#)   [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't eat your toenails, or the walls for that matter. Have some pie:

Crust:

1 1/2 cups flour

1/2 tsp. salt

2 tblsp sugar

1/2 cup vegetable oil

2 tblsp cold milk

Combine all crust ingredients in a 9" pie plate, mix, and press into bottom and sides of pie plate. Bake at 400 degrees for 12-15 minutes.

Blueberry filling:

Fill the pie crust with fresh blueberries--measure one cup to cook [Frozen berries cannot be substituted]

Cook in medium saucepan until thick:

1/2 cup sugar

- 2 tblsp corn starch
- 1/2 cup water
- 2 tsp. lemon juice
- 1 cup blueberries

Pour remaining blueberries in sauce, mix well, put in crust, cool.

Spread with whipped topping.

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[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.